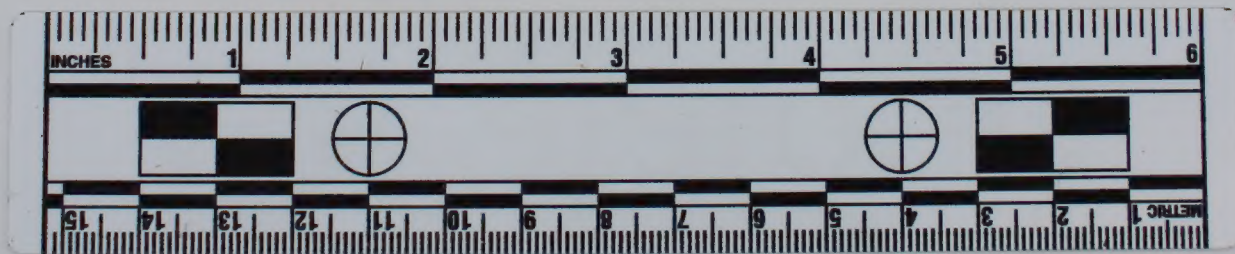




Miss Edith B. Hartzell
Homero Hospital
Pittsburgh
Pa.





Mellsville Ohio. 5/26 '92

My Dear Miss Hartzell

I should have written
you long ago but was feeling so
wretchedly. I did not write or do
anything but lay on sofa and do
nothing. Lizzie said I was not able
to even collapse. I received the goods
all right. The shoes I asked about
were in my trunk I had put them
in myself but forgot about them
I am ever so much obliged to you
and hope some time I can repay
you for all your kindness & trouble
You are having quite exciting times



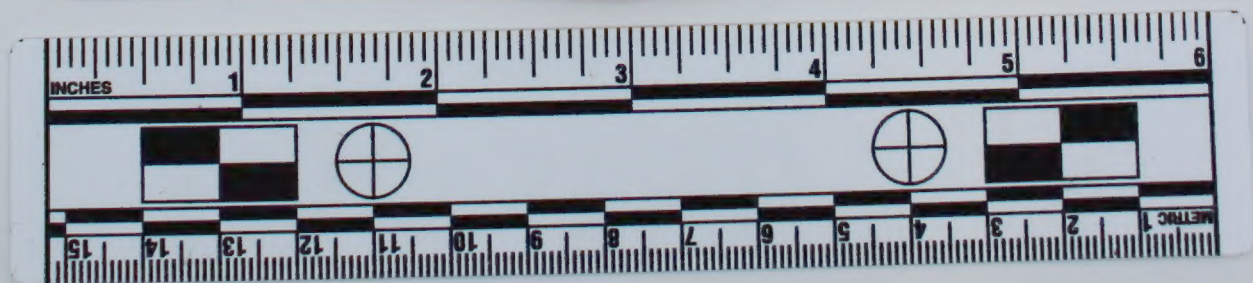
for from the old dear mother
and I will try and do better. With much
love to the inmates. Please write soon
almost as good as a presidential
election. I took several good laughs
over Miss Trims letter I can imagine
you all buzzing from place to place
and the indignation meetings. You
wanted to know what I have been doing to
amuse myself. Am making myself an
affghan it is going to be lovely I have it
about one third done. it is of bright colored
replugs and I like to work at it. I do not
read any at all on account of my nervous
ness and most generally I lay on the
lounger do nothing. Nothing in the world
would ever make me try hospital life
again and would not be dishonorable
enough to nurse for money. so am going to
live as I used to and can do it quite
comfortably. I am not going to stay here
during July and August. Am to go with



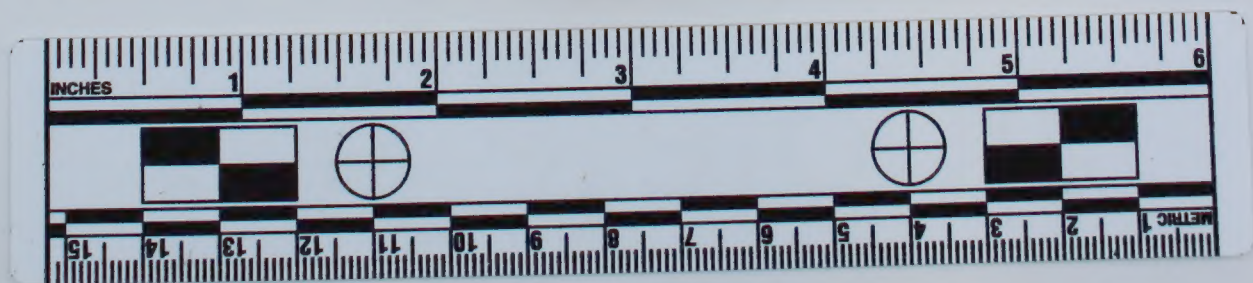
Scottsdale, Pa.

Dear Miss Hartzell. 3-11-'92

Your letter was
received on Thursday and am
ever so much obliged to you for
your trouble. Just put the things
that are left in a package or if
you can put in one of those
flat boxes on top of the wardrobe
& ship by express to me. send
C.O.D. & I will pay here so you
will have no expense. Please put
in that pair of shoes that was in
my trunk for they are new &
my hat & the rest of what is left
I let the rest slide. send as soon
as you can for as soon as I
am feeling better & it is warmer
I am going home. My mother
says she can keep me without



working as we have to work three
+ little days it is no use to talk
of going back now the way my
nervous system is that I could
only be sick for weeks. I cannot
sleep & have such a headache all
the time. If you could get a
basket like requisition last
you could put the things in
it. This night says I acted
very unjust to her for I never
comprehended of not being well.
You know that was not true
that day I told her down in
E. Ward bath room that I was
not able to work as I had been
doing & she told me I didn't
know what work was & no use
to talk of it. Some day I may



feel better & go back but not
now for I am going home. Tell
Miss I will write to her
when I get to feeling more like
myself & not like such a pain
in my head, to meet another
husband & to wait me how she
is getting along and next summer
you must come & see me on your
vacations. Get my darling wife
to help you fix the thing. for
I know how hard it is to fix
anything done there except

the regular work. Pardon the
paper & pencil for my desk is
up stairs & Lizzie is busy.
Write soon to your friend

M. Agnes Lizzie

Keep contents of letter & yourself.
for I have not written to Miss M. yet
Lizzie says she wrote to her but I am going
to write myself when I get better.

